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Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLVIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JULY 1, 1926

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

NUMBER 28

Celebrate the 4th in Grayling

→ Monday, July 5th

SUMMARY OF NURSING SERVICE

REPORT OF HEALTH WORK IN CRAWFORD COUNTY

The visiting of the rural schools once in the fall at least and again in the spring if the roads are open is part of the regular schedule. In 1923 I did not arrive until October, but in 1924 and 1925 I made class room inspection of the village children in both Frederic and Grayling as soon as school opened.

It might be remarked that an epidemic of scarlet fever had already started when I came, which lasted all winter and covered both villages, hindering constructive work. I do not know in which one it started but it proved that neither one, nor the county can keep anything to themselves for all in the end will be affected.

Home visits in village and country are being made continually. Each year brings some bedside cases (one or two) of one sort or another which require more or less care.

1923

One of the first things I did was to try to get the whole country immunized against diphtheria and I started propaganda to that end. South Branch took it up and immunized practically every child in the township. I put on a play in Grayling to educate them. In December, but scarlet fever had possession of the battle ground there and most of my time all winter was spent in that fight.

I also started nutrition groups, or classes for all mal-nourished children (including 80) because nutrition is at the foundation of all health, physical and mental. Protection against tuberculosis and all general well-being depend on what the body is built of. It cannot be built well without plenty of milk and vegetables, but it can do absolutely without candy and pastry. Needed sweets that are better are found in fruit, honey, etc. Sleep, exercise, and all health habits are important also in the nutrition of the body.

Hot lunch was organized in cooperation with the domestic science department and conducted through the cold weather with a definite benefit to some at least.

Building on plans of the previous nurse, Miss Judy, the building for the Health Center was secured and opened in May with a baby contest.

Little Mother's League was organized with thirty-six children who earned by themselves the money for the Chase baby doll, Julia Ann Welfare.

1924

I made plans for a general health education program for the whole county which was followed some in some places.

We had a baby clinic in November at which time about seventy children were examined. I note in going over my reports that Lovells township had 100 per cent attendance at this clinic also they were 100 per cent immunized at the toxin-anti-toxin clinic, and by someone's good planning they raised in the fall \$72.00 for health work at the Kellogg school. Most of this was used on this school. At the tonsil clinic a family from Lovells did the largest share of anyone in helping to carry forward the clinic financially by contributing as much as they could toward their bill. Lovells evidently appreciates the work.

Tonsil clinics were carried on thru December and cared for about twenty children.

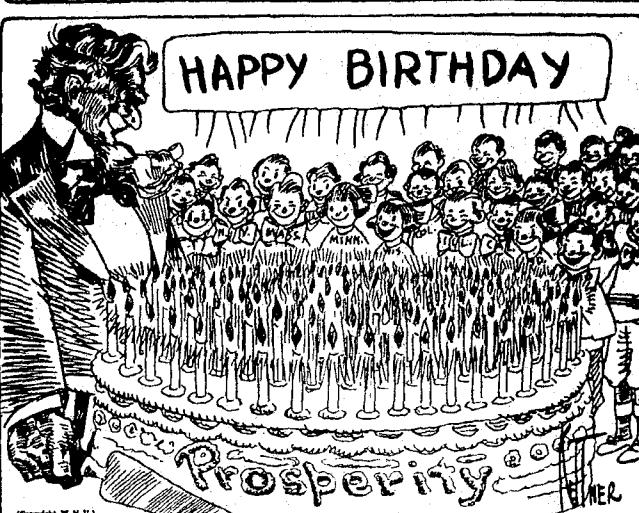
In agreement with Mr. Payne a Parent-Teachers association was organized in all the rural schools during the fall of 1924 (except Feldhauser and Edmonds). Through this organization a representative was asked from each township to meet with the nursing committee and look after the interests of their community. South Branch sent a very good one.

Beaver Creek called several meetings and discussed toxin-anti-toxin with the result that they put on a clinic in December and immunized 30 children.

The Little Mothers' leagues were discontinued because for certain reasons it was necessary.

The salvage shop was organized at the health center. Here we hoped to receive clothing and assist in making it over for children and others in need. The aim was to teach them thrift as well as assist them. Such clothing sold for a few pennies—not given away. The salvage shop has not yet attained the degree of usefulness planned for it but it was after a few months turned over to the care of a lay person entirely and besides supplying many needs in clothing, it has with the pennies and nickels and dimes turned in, demonstrated the wisdom of saving them by supplying funds for all the running expenses of the health center, paint for the floor, repairs, cleaning, coal, etc. In my plan for it I had in mind the making of pretty and useful garments and the teaching of sewing to some retarded children, who will never reach that department in school. We are a step nearer now by the acquisition of a sewing machine and maybe some of the activities will be carried forward

His Hundred and Fiftieth Birthday



GOOD WEATHER AS-SURES BIG CROWD

ONE OF BIGGEST PROGRAMS IS READY FOR 4TH

Liberals Purse offered for Ball Games and Sports

"Yankee Doodle" with a fervor of a national anthem to today when we bow in humble reverence when ever we hear "The Star Spangled Banner" has been a long stretch of time thru-out which America has steadily advanced among the nations of the world until today—150 years after its birth she stands pre-eminently a world leader. We are a nation where all men are equal. No person of sterling worth and ability is compelled, because of humble birth, to stand back while aristocracy parades their good, bad and indifferent before us to admire. Here men and women are allowed to carve their fortunes in their own sweet way and success rewards those whose ability and fortitude make them deserving.

There are no titles of nobility in America, and thank the designers of our American Constitution for that. It would be painful indeed for red-blooded Americans to have to address some as lords, dukes, and such like who may be personally in heart and soul the scum of the earth.

Whether Paul Revere was paid to make the ride or not, it makes no difference. The fact is that he made the ride through every Middlesex village and spread the alarm. What if

From the olden days when we sang

United States of America, respected the world over and beloved by every patriotic citizen.

Best Float.....15.00
Second Best Float.....10.00
Third Best Float.....5.00
Best Decorated Automobile.....10.00
Second best decorated automobile.....5.00
Most Comical Vehicle.....10.00
Most Comical Animal.....5.00
Most Comical Person.....5.00
Most Comical Couple.....5.00

Prizes

9:30 A. M. Parade to start at north end of Spruce street near hospital, down M-14 to Lake street, down Lake street to Norway street to Michigan avenue, up Michigan avenue to Park street.

Program

9:30 A. M. Parade to start at north end of Spruce street near hospital, down M-14 to Lake street, down Lake street to Norway street to Michigan avenue, up Michigan avenue to Park street.

Lunch hour.

Sports at 1:00 P. M. Michigan Ave.

Boys foot race, up to 12 yrs. 5.00

Boys foot race, up to 12 years, \$5.00
Boys foot race, up to 16 years, \$5.00
Boys foot race, up to 16 years, \$5.00
Mens foot race, \$5.00, \$3.00 and \$2.00
Sack race, free-for-all, \$5.00, \$3.00, and \$2.00

Boys bicycle race, up to 16 years, from Post Office to Park street and return, \$5.00, \$3.00 and \$2.00

Girls bicycle race, up to 14 years, from Post Office to Chestnut street and return, \$5.00, \$3.00 and \$2.00

Boys pie eating contest, \$3.00

Tug-of-War between Railroad Men and American Legion. Contestants to line up on banks of AuSable and losers to be pulled through the river, \$25.00.

Running horse races, between the two cemeteries, \$15.00, \$10.00 and \$5.

Boys running race, one-half mile, \$5.00, \$3.00 and \$2.00

Mens running race, one-half mile, \$5.00, \$3.00 and \$2.00

Baseball games between East Jordan and Grayling Independents Sunday, July 4th, and Monday, July 5th.

Band concert at band stand at 7:30.

Another big free act by Aliens during the band concert.

Firesworks! Grand display of fireworks at free camping grounds, Conine's grove, at 8:30 o'clock.

Continuous show at Grayling Opera House from 10:00 a. m. until midnight: "Desert Gold" from a Zane Grey novel.

Dancing at the Temple Theatre from 2:00 p. m. until midnight.

Dancing at Collen's Pavilion at Lake Margrethe from 8:30 p. m. until midnight.

The display of fireworks will be the largest ever put on in Grayling.

The baseball game Sunday, July 4th starts at 3:00 p. m., Monday's game at 3:30 p. m.

WILL ATTEMPT TO BRING GRAYLING TO MICH. STREAMS

Veteran anglers of Michigan will greet with enthusiasm the announcement of the department of conservation of the purchase of 1,000,000 Montana grayling eggs for planting in streams of Michigan.

The grayling was once one of the most plentiful fish in Michigan streams. At present only one stream, the Otter river in the Upper Peninsula, is known to harbor the species.

State fish laws protect the grayling in this stream, but production has not kept pace with destruction.

Grayling preceded trout in the lower peninsula. The AuSable and Muskegon rivers were especially well stocked with this fish. Several reasons for their disappearance are given. Some are of the opinion the grayling were forced out by the trout. This theory is not strongly held as they are found in the Otter river side by side with the trout. Some claim logging operations in the streams brought about the destruction.

Three varieties of grayling are found on this continent. They are known as Michigan, Montana and Alaska or Arctic. The Michigan is by far the most delicate and has never been found outside the state.

The Alaskan species is found in northern waters, and is known as the

for our good lumber and choose your lumber carefully in the first place—it means many dollars saved.

GET OUR ESTIMATES ON YOUR BUILDING REQUIREMENTS

We also have a large stock of the economical short lengths.

Principal Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, July 4, 1901

Born—June 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Stephan, a daughter.

Frank Johnson had his left arm fractured Monday by a falling tree.

Misses Lantz and Rosenbaum have returned from a pleasant trip to the Pan American.

The big mill shut down last night for repairs and cleaning up.

There are rosy reports of the success of the cement plant here. We hope they will materialize.

The basement wall of the new jail and sheriff's residence is up, and of the court house well under way.

Miss Goldie and Master Frank Pond went to Bay City the first of the week for a vacation.

Conductor Duncan McDonald returned with his goods and family to Bay City this week.

Benjamin Kraus is here with his family from Detroit for a week's visit.

Work on the new Dowell factory will begin this week. The machinery and proprietors are here.

The Senior Class Day exercises at the Opera House Thursday evening surpassed the expectations of the large assembly, though all expected much. The "Sweet Girl Grads" so rendered their parts that all acknowledged that most careful training and preparation had been had, giving evidence of careful study and thought. The music was an especial feature and thoroughly enjoyed. The stage was artistically decorated with plants and flowers and the entire evening was one long to be remembered.

The rods &c. for the salt well have arrived and it is reported that the brine is about to the top of ground, and that work will soon be resumed.

Mrs. J. E. Mackey returned from her call at Bay City last week, to complete her visit with friends here. She is "at home" with Mrs. Palmer.

The bonds for the new county buildings will be offered for sale this month, \$10,000, with annual interest at 5 per cent, payable \$2,000 Feb 1st, 1902, and \$2,000 each year thereafter.

Sigurd Hanson is home for the 4th.

Miss May Blanshan is home from her school at Houghton Lake and we understand she is engaged for a second term.

Fred Havens spent last week with W. B. Covert at the ranch, and says he would have a grand time fishing, if it had not been so hot that the fish cooked before he could get them

most widely separated.

The Montana type is believed to be the best suited for introduction into Michigan waters.

F. A. Westerman, director of the bureau of hatcheries, Michigan, has gone to Anaconda, Mont., where he is to study the grayling conditions and arrange for the transportation of the eggs to Michigan.

About 90 per cent of the eggs will be sent to the Wolverine hatchery and the remainder to the Marquette hatchery when they arrive.

Experiments with grayling in Michigan have shown they prosper in lakes almost as well as in streams. When the fry is ready for planting, a plan of planting in both lakes and streams will be followed in this state.

NO TRESPASSING

All persons are hereby notified that trespassing upon our property, generally known as the DuPont property, is strictly forbidden. Anyone violating this order will be prosecuted according to law.

6-24-3 Helper & Clinkofstine.

LUMBER

622

Phone

COMPENSATION



"Nature has been really cruel to her."
"Yes; but she's found a photographer with the kindest heart in the world."

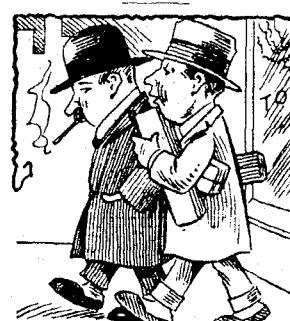
NO GOOD AT ALL



"I tell you this medicine is equally good for curing headaches as it is for curing children, liver complaint or spinal meningitis."

"I don't doubt that for a minute. So's rain water."

DIDN'T ASK MUCH



Johnson—My son-in-law can just about keep my daughter in gloves. I pay for everything else.

Thompson—Then he deceived you to his circumstances?

Johnson—Oh, no. He only asked me for her hand.

GIVE 'EM A CHANCE



Talkative Clerk—These goods, miss, speak for themselves.

Customer—In that case let me suggest that you give them a chance.

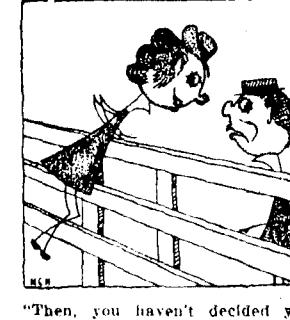
YOU BET



Mr. Blanks—Will you be sorry when I marry your sister?

Tommy—I'll be sorry for you!

THINGS LITERALLY



"Then, you haven't decided yet?"
"Don't you see where I am?"

A thoughtful husband should remember that his poor tired wife likes to be taken out to dinner once in a while and let some one else open the cans for a change.—Ohio State Journal.

A lot of women may be trying to reduce their weight by smoking cigarettes, as that Baltimore doctor alleges, but don't let the wretch accuse women of trying to reduce by bending over a kitchen stove.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Chautauqua July 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18

Season Tickets \$2.50 Children \$1.25

Ten fine performances

List of attractions appear below

ONE HUNDRED LAUGHS !!



SCENE FROM 'THE BUBBLE'

Children blow soap bubbles and as see a bubble, or is he keen enough that they float away their eyes are so entranced by the colorful lights in the bubbles that they start with disappointment when the bubble bursts. Men are not much different. The gorgeous rainbow promises of wealth in a financial bubble will sometimes cause the most conservative to lose his sense of values, until the bubble bursts and then comes disillusionment. Just often enough to keep the mind in doubt, the vision in The Bubble becomes a reality.

The question in the three act comedy presented on the first night of the Chautauqua is, Does the old German that you must have been laughing for

A MAN OF MYSTERY



What do you know about the planet Mars? Is it inhabited? If so, by what kind of people? Are they like the men of earth in form and character? Are they subject to the same emotions? Are they peaceful or war like? Does intellect or brute force prevail? Has civilization on that planet reached the high stage that it has on earth? These as well as many other questions will be answered by the mysterious Messenger who will travel 35,600,000 miles on the fifth night of the Chautauqua to appear before our audience. His coming as well as his going, is shrouded in mystery. Even the source of the uncanny power which he wields is mysterious. All will agree that "The Message from Mars" from every standpoint a great play

BAND DIRECTOR



Green and His Band to Return



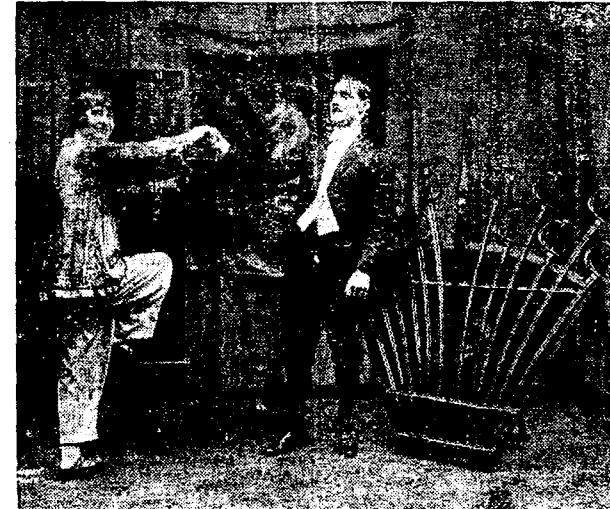
Green and His Band are always these programs are specially arranged for this Band, many of the arrangements being made by Herman Bellstedt, who for many years has written the principal arrangements for Sousa's Band.

Not only do Green and His Band provide a feast for the ear but they also know how to mix enough of what people like. Also he knows what they ought to like. He knows how to make his program entertain striking instruments are beautiful and the stage is set in gold satin hangings. Special colored lighting effects are employed to enhance the effectiveness of the interpretation of

the afternoon and evening concerts of this Band on the third day, while including well known band numbers, selections such as "Raymond Overture" and "William Tell," are not had the pleasure of hearing Green and His Band in the summer of 1923. Descriptive numbers, humorous numbers, characteristic numbers, and novelties, as well as stirring marches, mid-west and east, where it has been are features of the program. Praised enthusiastically acclaimed as one of

nicely all of the numbers used in the great bands of the country.

Great Magic Show for Chautauqua



CHINESE TORTURE CABINET

On the second day of the Chautauqua we are to have a program of magic and illusions that is very different than the ordinary entertainment of this type. William Eugene Frye, master magician and illusionist, progresses with increasing bewilderment by his assistants, Leah Miles and me. It seems almost impossible James Quellett, present a program that three people could accomplish that has continuity. Each trick or so many marvelous feats in so short illusion bears a definite relationship a period of time. The floating sphere, to the one that precedes or follows the spirit slates, the duck and the it. This tying together of the various egg, the wonder screen, cooking by parts of the program has been so radio, the spirit cabinet, the fish bowl masterfully done, that at the close of production, the catching of live fish the entertainment you have the sense from the laps of the audience, of having witnessed a complete performance, rather than a series of interesting tricks. Many illusions are cabinet mystery, these are but a few presented to musical accompaniment of the illusions that will mystify the company carries nearly a ton of Chautauqua audience.

CHAUTAUQUA ORATOR



DR. HARRY G. HILL

In his lecture on the fourth day of our Chautauqua Dr. Hill will lead his audience on a voyage of discovery. Few people are conscious of their own hidden resources, their own undeveloped powers, and their own great possibilities. Dr. Hill possesses the faculty of treating great subjects in a simple attractive style. New faith in one's self, new hope for the future, new ways of success and happiness, will be revealed by Dr. Hill in his inspiring lecture "AN UNDISCOVERED WORLD."

DUTCH MAIDENS



PARKINSON ENSEMBLE

A charming group of instrumentalists, the Parkinson Ensemble will present the afternoon program on the fifth day of our Chautauqua. One feature of their program will be a group of Dutch numbers presented in Dutch costumes and wooden shoes. Miss Frances Parkinson, cellist; Miss Florence Hood, violinist, and Miss Ruth Lash, pianist, are the members of this company. Well known classical selections, as well as the better popular numbers will make up their program.

HARMONY MAIDS

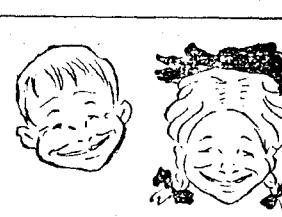


There are two kinds of patriotism—the Patriotism of Peace and the Patriotism of War. As great as is the variance in the evidences of these two types, the fact remains that their ultimate purpose is the same service to one's country. The Patriotism of War requires a willingness to die for one's country, the Patriotism of Peace requires not only a willingness but a determination to live for one's country. Ward B. Flaxington, the orator on the second day of the Chautauqua, possesses both kinds of patriotism, and he has put both of them into practice. As a soldier in the American Expeditionary Forces of the World War he struggled in the slime and the mud of the trenches. As an American citizen in peace, he is struggling in the muck of social unrest, endeavoring to analyze and throw the white light of reason upon the problems that America faces to day. His clear forceful presentation of his subject inspires and commands admiration.

WITH THE MAGICIAN



JUNIOR CHAUTAUQUA

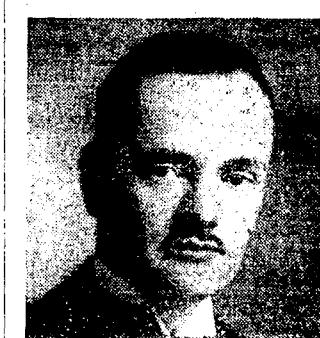


Chautauqua Enthusiasm, Rah, Rah, Rah! Johnny has it, Susie has it, So has Pe Junior Chautauqua, Rah, Rah, Rah!

JAMES QUELLETT—LEAH MILES As a prelude to the magical program on the second day of the Chautauqua, and as assistants presenting musical accompaniments to some of the illusions of the magician Leah Miles, soprano, pianist and saxophonist, and James Quellett, baritone and accompanist, show unusual versatility. Miss Miles is a thorough going musician and has had many years experience in large orchestras, as well as in smaller musical organizations where her work has been featured. Mr. Quellett is a young phenom of ability, who provides a splendid accompaniment for the solo work of Miss Miles and whose voice blends perfectly with hers in pleasing vocal duets. In the magician's program in the evening, Miss Miles plays the part of the Chinese Princess who goes to her death in the mysterious Chinese Torture Cabinet with a song on her lips.

Yes sir, Chautauqua things have begun to him. Everbody's buying tickets for the program under the Big Brown Tent. But the children of the Junior Chautauqua are going to get ahead of the grown up folks this year for sure, because they're going to have eight days of chautauqua while the grown-ups will have only five.

The Chautauqua Playleader will arrive four days before the Chautauqua opens, and the very next morning the Junior Chautauqua program will start. Every boy and girl in town can attend the sessions free, meet the Playleader and enjoy the good times during the pre-Chautauqua days. After the tent arrives a ticket will be required; there will be a parade, games, stories, tells, stunts, junior town meetings, music appreciation, children's revue and frolic, and maybe a field meet or a baseball game. Juniors, get ready for eight joy days.



Add to beautiful voices, splendid personalities and a sense of entertainment values commonly known as showmanship, and you have a combination that is certain to please. All of this and more is possessed by Harriett Krauth, well known Chicago soprano and Lillian May Hanson, contralto, known as Indiana's finest entertainer. These young ladies have an enviable record as entertainers before state and national conventions and other national gatherings. Together with Opal DeLong, accordionist and piano accordionist, they form an entertainment company unsurpassed. Vocal solos and duets, charming songs, action songs, beautifully costumed novelty numbers, piano accordion solos, effective lighting, in fact everything that goes to make up the perfect entertainment program has been incorporated in the afternoon concert and the evening prelude of this company on the fourth day.

OID MEXICO



WITH HARMONY MAIDS



ETHEL L. IRWIN

On the fifth afternoon, a lecture entertainment quite different than the ordinary, will be presented by Ethel L. Irwin, who has traveled extensively in Old Mexico and through Latin American countries. Miss Irwin discusses the characteristics and habits of the Mexican people and explains their social and political institutions. It is her object to create a better understanding between the people of the United States and our Sister Republic because it is upon understanding that amity and peace full relationships are built. Five changes of costume are used, showing the dress common to the upper or educated classes, as well as the uncultured peon class.

OPAL DELONG

A delightful novelty in the program of the Harmony Maids is the work of Miss Opal DeLong, piano accordionist. She appears on the fourth day.

EUCCHARISTIC CONGRESS ENDS AT MUNDENEIN

Procession of Blessed Sacrament Features of Greatest Catholic Session.

Chicago.—The twenty-eighth Eucharistic congress of the Roman Catholic church came to a close at Mundelein before a throng estimated at from 700,000 to 1,000,000. The final rites of the congress, a pontifical high mass followed by the procession of the blessed sacrament, borne by John Cardinal Bonzano, papal legate, were held on the grounds of St. Mary of the Lake seminary along the shores of Lake St. Mary.

In the midst of the procession a rainstorm of 15 minutes' duration accompanied by hail broke and sent the hundreds of thousands scurrying for shelter. The clerical procession, however, proceeded on its way, completing the journey as prescribed.

The route of the procession, almost three miles long, was packed with humanity, eager for the glimpse of the final and most colorful of all the Eucharistic congress demonstrations. As the end of the procession, with Cardinal Bonzano bearing aloft the host passed, the vast throng of pilgrims dropped to their knees.

In the procession were twelve cardinals, fifty-seven archbishops, three hundred priests, monks, missionaries, acolytes and laymen. At intervals of 1,000 feet along the line of march were choirs.

Completing the colorful procession were delegations from various Roman Catholic fraternal orders and several floats.

At the close of the procession Cardinal Bonzano mounted the high altar on the seminary grounds and bestowed the benediction. The sermon was preached by Cardinal Hayes of New York.

Following the ceremonies and the storm, a tremendous rush for early trains began, and for some time police and railroad officials were taxed to bring order out of chaos and start trains moving. It was finally accomplished after heroic efforts, and was considered remarkable in that no serious injury resulted to any of the vast throng assembled.

As to actual figures, on the crowds carried to Mundelein, the North Shore line announced that 1,200 cars had been run to the seminary grounds carrying an estimated 145,000. From Lake Bluff a shuttle line carried 80,000. Steam roads, it was reported, carried 75,000 more. Thousands of others arrived in motor cars.

The twenty-ninth international Eucharistic Congress is to be held in 1928 at Sydney, Australia.

WASHINGTON BRIEFS

To save the government's time, the Post-Office department has decided to pay salaries of all employees in 90 of the country's largest post offices by check instead of in cash, beginning July 15.

Charging that the granting of discriminatory freight rates by steamship companies is in violation of the shipping act of 1916, the United States Shipping board has determined to institute an investigation of such practices against 75 ship lines.

Led by the President and a distinguished group of high officials of this and other nations, Washington gave a rousing welcome to Lieut. Com. Richard E. Byrd on his triumphant return from the Arctic regions, where he won world acclaim by flying over the North pole.

A resolution authorizing Senator William B. McKinley of Illinois to accept the decoration of the Legion of Honor from the French government was approved by the senate.

Klanmen Forbidden to Parade in Quaker City

Philadelphia.—The Ku Klux Klan has been denied the right by Mayor Kendrick to parade in this city or to use the sesquicentennial auditorium for its meetings at the proposed concourse next September.

Police permits to hold the Klan pageant on the parkway and at the exposition grounds have been ordered withheld and events scheduled in connection with the exposition on September 9, 10 and 11 have been stricken from the program.

Referendum Plank Is Adopted in Wisconsin

Milwaukee, Wis.—A plank calling for a general referendum on whether the Eighteenth amendment should be repealed or the Volstead act be modified was adopted by the conservative Republican state convention after a brief fight on the floor on which it was denounced as a straddle.

Extend Alien Examination
Washington.—The State department announced that the system of examining immigrants abroad has been extended to Germany, Luxembourg, Norway, Denmark and Poland.

Star Pitcher Released
Chicago.—Grover Cleveland Alexander, veteran Cub hurler, and one of the outstanding figures in major league baseball for many years, has been released on waivers to the St. Louis Cardinals.

A New York woman in divorce court said her husband slapped her face in a bridge game when she tried to take a trick that was already his. Of course this was cruelty, but then some protection ought to be devised for a fellow in such circumstances.

In a free-for-all fight in a congressional hearing at Washington the other day, the contestants hurled ink wells at each other, and doubtless they are all thankful now that there were no beer bottles around.

JULY 4TH

These Merchants

Planned and Bought Months Ago the Many Things You Need
to Make the Fourth Enjoyable

Good Things to Eat on the Fourth

Whether you are eating at home or going for a picnic lunch on the 4th, you want the best of everything to eat: Here's exactly where you will find it—and reasonably priced, too.

We have a large and complete assortment of everything that is good to eat.

HANS PETERSEN
Grocery

Wherever You Spend the FOURTH

You'll Need These

Every member of the family will find many items here that will be of practical convenience over the 4th.

READ OVER THE LIST BELOW

and remember that it is but a small part of what you will see here.

Kodak Supplies

Candy

Cigars

All Toilet Articles

MAC & GIDLEY
Drugs and Sundries

MEATS

For Home or Picnic on the Fourth

When planning your dinner for the Fourth, be sure to save a place for the following tempting Meats. An assortment for either home or picnic dinners.

Chicken

Roasts of all Kinds

Steaks

Chops

Pressed and Boiled Hams

Frankfords, etc.

Don't forget some of that delicious

Mary Jane Cottage Cheese

BURROWS MARKET

You'll Enjoy the Fourth More With a

NEW SPORT HAT
and a
WASH SILK DRESS

REDSON & COOLEY
At the Gift Shop

Special Items IN JEWELRY and Novelty Goods for the 4th

Gent's Leather initial belts with watch chain attached, Price each.....\$1.39 Ladies Leather Handbags, all the new shapes, \$2.98, \$6.00 Gentlemen's Bill Folds

A full line of

SOUVENIR GOODS
and
NOVELTIES

Cooley's Gift Shop

We Have Plenty of Baked Goods for the Fourth

It is not worth the time nor effort on your part to try to do your Baking for the 4th, when you can buy our delicious Baked Goods at just about the same cost.

J. L. Cassidy

Bakery Phone No. 162

Let Us Make Your Car Ready for Your Trip

What is more satisfying than to know, when you start on a trip, that every part of your car has been carefully inspected, adjusted and oiled? DRIVE IN.

BURKE'S GARAGE
PHONE NO. 50

VISIT THE

BIG Shoe Sale

AT

Olson's

Sale ends July 10th
20 to 50% off on all footwear
See the beautiful silk hose at
20% off regular price.

Open Evenings

Olson's Shoe Store

Fireworks of All Kinds

Japanese parasols
Also fancy cloth parasols for the children.

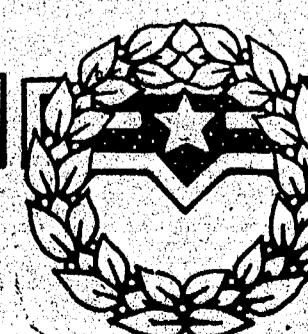
Fishing Tackle
Flags
Souvenirs
Candies

GIVE US A CALL

E. E. RUGBY
Notion Store

"With an insurance policy in this agency tomorrow is safe"

Palmer Fire Insurance Agency—Avalanche Building. Phone 112.



It Would Be Easy

To sell Toilet Preparations if we could pick a few brands with a long profit and make everybody use them. This would be nice for us, but not please our customers.

We try to carry all the best known Domestic and Imported lines and let our customers have their choice.

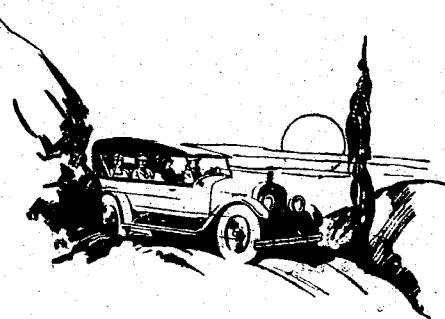
Our sales of Toilet Preparations has increased wonderfully. We think our large assortment is one of the reasons. If you don't find exactly what you like, we will be only to glad to get it for you.

Get your Fireworks early before the best are gone.

Everything a Good Drug Store Should Have

No. 1

ENTRAL DRUGS
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.



Over the Hills and Away!

In your own car with the carefree spirit of youth! Take to the open road—where skies are sunny and winds are fresh. Choose your way with care or take any road that lures you. You will stumble upon adventure—romance will trip you up—before you've gone many miles. For your Middle West is a fascinating wonderland of never-ending thrills.

Here's a hint of what it holds!

- 1—The county without a railroad—high, rocky picturesquely Caubon County, the greatest apple county in Illinois. On a long, rugged peninsula between the Illinois and Mississippi Rivers. Not far from Alton, State Highway No. 3.
- 2—Jay Cooke State Park, Minnesota, in the valley of the St. Louis River. Rugged country and pine forests. Fifteen miles from Duluth on State Highway No. 1.
- 3—The Hanging Tree, Versailles, Indiana, formerly used as a gallows for hanging criminals. In a vicinity of great historical interest. State Highway No. 6 from Indianapolis.
- 4—Valley City, North Dakota, set like a jewel on the Cheyenne River with beautiful trees and a great viaduct spanning the valley high above the river. State Highway No. 9.
- 5—The great dam at Keokuk, Iowa, a marvelous feat of engineering skill. Mississippi River Scenic Highway No. 1.
- 6—Deadwood, South Dakota, famous in the history of frontier life and still more for sunshine, western hospitality and gold production. Graves of "Wild Bill" and "Calamity Jane" overlook the city. State Highway No. 30.
- 7—Lawrence, Kansas, the scene of the famous Quantrell Massacre of 1863. Red Star Route No. 22.
- 8—Alley Spring State Park, Missouri. The spring flows from the bottom of a rocky cliff forming a deep, clear blue lake. Typical Ozark scenery. Sixteen miles north of Birch Tree, Missouri. State Highway No. 16.
- 9—Elk Lake in the heart of Northern Michigan's woods, chosen country of hunters and fishermen. State Highway No. 11.
- 10—Monumental Portage, Wisconsin, commemorating the famous first portage from the Fox to the Wisconsin in 1673 of Louis Joliet and Father Jacques Marquette on their voyage of discovery toward the Mississippi. State Highways No. 10 and No. 33.

Make out your own wonder list of places near you—and set out to find them. There is nothing to stop you. Roads are good and Red Crown Gasoline is easily obtainable everywhere throughout the entire Middle West.

All nature will speed you on your way as you travel new paths of beauty. Fill the tank with Red Crown—and you're off.

Buy Red Crown
at Any Standard Oil
Service Station and
at Most Garages

Standard Oil Company

(Indiana)

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN

4391

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	\$2.00
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Three Months	.50
Outside of Crawford County and Roscommon per year	\$2.50

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1926

SAFE VACATION IS BEST VACATION

The great American migration is begun. Across the country and up and down they trek by hundreds of thousands, "sleeping where the night may find them, finding food in any fare," and drinking, as they most certainly should not, milk from any cow, and water from any drinking place. Through the agency of the automobile, the countryside is brought to the door of the city dweller, and better still, the city dweller is able to seek the countryside.

But, and here is the rub, all cows in the countryside are not healthy cows. Some of them have tuberculosis, and sometimes people, especially children, who drink milk from tuberculous cattle, themselves get tuberculosis. For years they suffer, sometimes they die, and sorrow comes to them and to their families. This is not necessary. Milk can usually be purchased from dairies that pasteurize or where the cattle are tuberculin tested. If safe milk cannot be purchased, the motorist can make it safe, can do his own pasteurizing. He can set the bottle of milk in a can of water with a cloth or bit of wood to hold the bottle off the bottom of the can, then slowly bring the water to the boiling point. At once remove the bottle and cool quickly. The cold milk can then be kept in a camp refrigerator, or a fireless cooker or a sawdust packed box.

There is yet another rub. Water from even the best appearing spring may be polluted and may carry, hidden in its sparkles, deadly typhoid. Here again danger can be easily averted. Typhoid vaccine taken before the trip is started will bring immunity. Boiling water will obviate danger, or water may be chlorinated. Carry along one quart of water in which has been dissolved one heaping teaspoonful of chloride of lime. A teaspoonful of this solution added to a gallon of water makes it safe for drinking after it has stood 30 minutes.

A safe vacation is the best vacation.

THE PASSING OF THE OLD "SPRING TONIC"

Through such things as changes of fashion the world does sometimes manage to make progress. Sometimes the changes are merely changes, but again some of them are forward steps. Wedding rings will still be wedding rings, be they gold or platinum, plain or engraved. Women will still be women, be their hair bobbed or unbobbed. But where spring tonics are concerned, change is meaning progress. When we learned to eat our tonics rather than drink them, we made a real forward step.

In the good old days, that we trust are gone forever, we were dosed with sulphur and molasses, or bitters, or sarsaparilla tea, or some other concoction equally unpleasant. Our mothers said the stuff was good for us, said we should take it, and take the infernal stuff we did.

We were not particularly harmed, nor so far as any one knows particularly benefited either, but our mothers did their duty as they saw it, after the fashion of their day.

Now the fashion has changed. The children of today are not dosed. They eat their tonics. When spring comes now, and the death curves mount and the obituary columns lengthen, the wise mothers of the changed new fashion of today supervise with unusual care the diet that is supplied their families. Instead of molasses and sulphur, their children are fed oranges, or the tomatoes canned last fall against this very time. They are fed prunes and other dried fruits, and cabbage and lettuce and celery and onions and spinach and dandelion greens, and all the other greens obtainable. From these sources are built today the defenses against illness. These are the new spring tonics that we eat.

INTERNATIONAL TRAVEL BUREAU SENDS 5 EXECUTIVES TO EAST MICHIGAN

Miss Irene Harris of Cincinnati; Miss Georgiana Hill of Cleveland; Mrs. V. C. Beauchamp of Chicago, and Mrs. M. E. Wardner of Detroit, June 24 completed a week's tour of East Michigan resorts between Mackinac Island and Detroit. They were accompanied by James N. Mills, general manager of the "Ask Mr. Foster" information service and T. F. Marston, secretary of the East Michigan Tourist association. The tour was made at the suggestion of the East Michigan Tourist association to enable the ladies, who are managers of the "Ask Mr. Foster" service in their cities, to secure specific information regarding East Michigan resorts. The itinerary was planned by the tourist association.

The "Ask Mr. Foster" service is an organization which transmits travel information to its patrons. The organization is international in scope. The executives of the company who visited East Michigan are now equipped with definite information to impart to their inquirers. The idea of the trip is reflected in a statement made by Mr. Mills, who said:

"The eyes of the people of the country are on Michigan as a summer vacationland as never before. Requests for information regarding East Michigan have been so general that we felt it incumbent upon us to secure first hand definite information regarding these resorts so that we can transmit the information to our clientele in the principal cities of the country."

"Our visit to East Michigan resorts has been a revelation to us. The ladies are all enthusiastic over Michigan's natural recreational appeals and also over the modern conveniences which are everywhere in evidence for the entertainment and accommodation of visitors."

"No state has more natural beauty nor better hotelries and resorts than East Michigan. The trip has been glutted with surprises in scenic appeal and outdoor beauty."

LOCAL NEWS

CRAWFORD COUNTY

Roscommon

Michigan

News

GRAYLING

MICHIGAN

USA

WORLD

AMERICA

EUROPE

ASIA

AFRICA

AMERICA

<h3

Miss Ruth Parker Is Coming!

WHILE IN GRAYLING SHE WILL CALL ON SEVERAL LADIES BY APPOINTMENT

Have you heard your friends say, when speaking of the popularity of some other woman, "What is there about her that attracts people to her so quickly?" Let us answer this question for you. That woman, whose presence is felt at any gathering, knows first of all how to safeguard the clear skin and healthy complexion that Nature has endowed her with; she realizes that.

TO NEGLECT THE SKIN IS TO FORFEIT ITS ATTRACTIVENESS

She also has the good sense to know that to get the best results she must follow the advice of someone who has successfully specialized in the beautifying of complexions, just as you seek the services of a specialist in time of sickness.

That's what Miss Parker is—A Toilet Goods Specialist who has succeeded in her profession.

That's why we contracted for a week of her services for the women of Grayling. Miss Parker will give you a personal demonstration of Cara Nome Toilet Requisites in your own home free of charge. She will show you by actual massage how you can get the best results. If you are interested in your skin—and you should be—Miss Parker will be glad to show you how you can retain or restore its original attractiveness. She arrives July 5th and will be with us until July 10th. Understand her massage and advice on skin treatment costs you nothing whatsoever. Let us know when she may call upon you, and we will be glad to make the necessary arrangements. Just phone us.

MAC & GIDLEY
PHONE 18
The REXALL STORE

Local News

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1926

Summer sandals and oxfords for men just arrived at Olson's.

At the Big Tent Monday nite. Gorman Ford Co., in "A Thief in the Nite."

20 to 50 per cent off on all shoes, slippers and oxfords at Olson's shoe sale.

Miss Beatrice Meyette of Standish is visiting her cousins, the Misses Montour.

Fred Ruby of Detroit was the guest of Miss Elsie Finerty over the week end.

Take in the local "Movies" at the Grayling Opera House, Thursday and Friday, July 8 and 9.

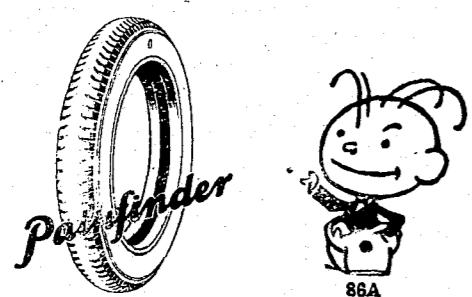
Owen Cameron is playing a fine line of parts with the Gormand Ford Co.

With your next order of groceries specify Grayling-Made butter, or you may get it at Grayling Creamery.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Herman Baughn and children left Monday morning by motor on a vacation trip to Urbana, Ohio and other places. They will return the fore part of August.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Michelson and children of Detroit have arrived at their summer home at Lake Margrethe for the season.

Miss Agnes Hanson returned Saturday to Detroit after spending a week's vacation here. She was accompanied by her sister Miss Anna, who will visit her sisters for a couple of weeks.



A fellow
ONE of those hard boiled
SORT of birds
CAME in the other day
AND said:
"SAY, you.
YOU'VE been making a lot
OF noise lately
ABOUT tires
I need a new tire
AND I need it bad
BUT I won't pay a big price
AND I want a darn good one
NOW go on and do your stuff."
"BROTHER," says we
"YOU'VE sure rung the right
DOOR bell
STEP right this way
AND take a look at the
PATHFINDER
MADE and guaranteed by the
WORLD'S largest tire
MANUFACTURER
THERE'S a real tire
WITH a real tread

AND the carcass
IS made of strong, tough
SUPERTWIST Cords
CORDS with more stretch
THAN ordinary cords
WELL guarantee this baby
TO give you long mileage
RIDING comfort and
SATISFACTION
SHE sells for \$9.90
(He wanted a 30x5½ Cord)
DO we do business?"
WELL, maybe it was
OUR winning smile
BUT more likely it was
PRICE
PLUS the fact that both the
PATHFINDER and us
HAVE a pretty good reputation
AROUND here
ANYWAY he says
"PUT a Pathfinder on
THE right rear of the old bus
OUT there"
AND we did
AND he'll thank us

Alfred Hanson
Service Station

We Also Sell Goodyear Tires and Tubes.

Just Right for Roasting

A wonderful dinner
for this warm weather
—a roast Fowl. Let us
send you one of these
prime Roasters for Sunday's dinner.



Phone 126

See yourself in the "Movies" Thursday and Friday, July 8 and 9, at Grayling Opera House.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Michelson have gone to their home in Mason, but are expected to return to their summer cottage on Lake Margrethe in a few days.

Mrs. Joseph Boulianger and son Benedict of Cheboygan are visiting at the home of Mrs. Leila Kidston.

Leave your orders now for ice cream for the Fourth.

Grayling Creamery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bebb and Mrs. Clayton Tennant of Bay City visited the former's son, Alfred Bebb and family over Sunday.

Fred Belmore, wife and children were in Grayling last week for a few days visiting relatives, returning to their home in Mt. Clemens Friday.

Ernest Olson is home from Detroit to remain over the Fourth visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Olson.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Finerty have moved from Grayling to Johannesburg, leaving for that place last Sunday.

Buy shoes at Olson's Shoe Sale and celebrate with what you save.

There will be a special and important meeting of the members of Grayling American Legion Post at their hall Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock. All members please be present.

There will be no church service nor prayer meetings at Michelson Memorial church during the month of August, while Rev. Baughn is on his usual summer vacation.

Julius Jenson of Milford was in the city last week on business.

During vacation we will be open from 7 A. M. to 2 P. M., and from 6 to 9 P. M., on Sundays.

Central Drug Store.

Miss Helen Ziebell of Detroit is spending the week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ziebell, and has as her guest, Mr. Fred Caitlin, also of Detroit.

Sally Lou is the name of the little daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Guy Peterson (Helen Reagan) of Johnsbury, at Mercy hospital, Thursday, June 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorane Sparkes are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth Jane, at Mercy hospital, Sunday, June 27.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Peterson of St. Ignace are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter at Mercy hospital, Tuesday morning. The little girl weighed 8½ pounds.

James Rugby has resumed his old position of night clerk at the Try It Cafe.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bebb, Tuesday, June 29.

Mrs. Etta Phelps and son John of Ortonville are visiting old friends in the city. John is now a student in the electrical engineering course of the M. S. C., Lansing.

The "T-Shoppe" is ready to serve short order lunches and dinners every day during the season.

R. Petersen, manager of the Grayling Greenhouses, is taking a two week's vacation while recuperating from an operation for removal of his tonsils.

The annual school election will occur on Monday, July 12th. At this time the terms of Secretary M. A. Bates and Treasurer H. A. Bauman will expire.

Get your fireworks early before the best are gone. Central Drug Store.

Mrs. Ray Preston and son Tommy are visiting in Port Huron for a couple of weeks.

Archie Collier of Pinconning is visiting his sisters, Mrs. David Montour and Mrs. Henry Bousson.

Mrs. Clarence Burgey of Gaylord visited Mrs. John Benson Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNeven motored to Kawkawlin Sunday and spent the day, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Thompson.

Miss Lucilda Collen arrived home Tuesday from Detroit to spend the summer visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Collen.

Miss Esther Frederickson of Gaylord was the guest of Grayling friends part of yesterday and today.

Einer Jorgenson, who has been employed in Detroit arrived home Wednesday morning and will probably remain for the summer.

Pure silk, full-fashioned hose for women, at \$1.20 at Olson's Sale.

Matt Bidvia has accepted a position in the offices of the railway repair department of the Michigan Central railroad, filling the place of Miss Lillian Ziebell, who has resigned.

Howard Granger is assisting in the Mac & Gidley drug store.

Miss Margaret Nelson returned Sunday from a week's visit at Lake Rapids where she was the guest of her sister, Miss Anna Nelson.

Mrs. William Green and children expect to leave for Detroit the last of this week. There she will join Mr. Green and they will go to Flint to attend the wedding of her brother Harry Cook to Miss Margaret Marinen, that will take place in that city Saturday evening.

We want to give our customers the best Fountain Service possible. Our Carbonator gives uniform well charged soda water. Our flavors are the best we can buy and the Sunquist Orange and Lemon Extractor and 3-Drink Mixers make quick service. Give us a trial! Central Drug Store.

Mrs. G. A. Kraus and three children of Chicago and Mrs. F. Feldman and two children of Huntington, West Virginia, arrived Tuesday to enjoy a sojourn at Lake Margrethe, where they are occupying the Allendale cottage. The party is also visiting the former's mother-in-law, Mrs. A. Kraus and family while here.

The contract for the construction of the 5.348 miles of new gravel road on M-14, north and west of Roscommon, through the Johnston swamp, has been awarded to Yulli & Stevens of Watervliet. Bids on this job were received at Alpena June 18. The contract price is \$32,546.87. The contractors are required to keep the road in passable condition for auto traffic while under construction. Work on the road is expected to commence soon.

Lake Margrethe "T-Shoppe" will serve tea à la carte every afternoon.

Have you tried Grayling-Made butter? Get it at your grocer's or at Grayling Creamery.

Leo Fowler, who has been spending several weeks in Grayling, returned yesterday to his home in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bailey and daughter Miss Janice have returned from a two weeks vacation in Gaylord.

Miss Elsie Erickson is expected to arrive today from Grand Rapids to care for her uncle, James W. Sorenson, who is ill at his home. Miss Erickson is a trained nurse.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83 on Wednesday evening, July 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anderson and two small sons of Detroit drove in Saturday and were guests of Mrs. Anderson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Robertson, until this morning when they left for Manistee.

The Ladies Aid of Michelson Memorial church will meet with Mrs. Olaf Michelson at her cottage at Lake Margrethe on Friday afternoon, July 9th.

Mr. and Mrs. George Land are happy over the arrival of a daughter, born Saturday, June 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Woodson Jr. have returned from a short wedding trip in the north. They expect to spend a few weeks with the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bauman at Lake Margrethe and then continue their wedding tour in the East.

Mr. and Mrs. David Montour and daughter Joan visited relatives and friends in Standish over Sunday.

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The regular statutory meeting of the county board of supervisors, for the purpose of equalization of values, is being held at the court house this week. All members are present, viz: J. E. Kellogg, chairman, Lovells; Rufus Edmonds, Maple Forest; Floyd Goshorn, Frederic; George Annis, Beaver Creek; O. B. Scott, South Branch, and Tony Nelson, Grayling.

Automobiles belonging to Ira Leonard and Aubrey Blaine were badly wrecked last night, when the latter, coming north on M-14, crashed into the car driven by Ira Leonard, who was coming south on the same road. Neither driver was hurt, but E. R. Clark, who was riding in the Leonard car, received cuts about the head and face from broken glass from the windshield. To see the damaged cars one would wonder how the occupants escaped without serious injury.

Mrs. Nikolin Schjotz and Mrs. Holger Hansen have returned home after a ten days visit in Detroit with the Alfred Olson, Emil Hanson and S. S. Phelps families. The ladies went to attend the graduating exercises of the Southeastern high school of that city, of which institution Miss Margaret Phelps was a graduate this year.

Local "Movies" taken on Decoration day and at other times will be shown at Grayling Opera House, Thursday and Friday, July 8 and 9 in addition to regular program.

The newspapers of Michigan are so interested in trying to keep Michigan green that the Michigan Press Association has started the publication of a series of advertisements telling of the depreciation of fire in the forests, and the consequent losses. The first one appears in this issue of the Avalanche and is entitled "Everyone Loses when Timber Burns."

Grayling Independent base ball team was defeated in a snappy game of base ball at East Jordan last Sunday by the score of 7 to 6. It was Grayling's game up to the ninth inning when East Jordan rallied and brought in five scores, they tallying one lone score up to that time to Grayling's six. It was a hard game to lose, but the locals hope to show East Jordan up next Sunday and Monday when they play reserve games here. Batteries for Grayling last Sunday were Laurant, C. Johnson and E. Johnson. Don't miss the base ball games next Sunday and Monday, July 4th and 5th.

Mrs. Earl Woodburn and children of Detroit are at the Utson cottage at Lake Margrethe, where they will spend most of the summer. Mrs. Woodburn has as her guests, Mrs. Howell and little son, also of Detroit. Mr. Woodburn, who accompanied them here, returned to Detroit Sunday, expecting to return later to spend some time at the lake.

Eleven members of Boy Scout troop No. 42 of Detroit, all pupils of Northwestern high school, with their scout leader, Ernest J. Hergenrother, arrived in the city Sunday afternoon by auto and pitched camp on the East Branch, above the fish hatchery. Wednesday they started out on a canoe trip down the AuSable river to Lake Huron. They are a fine lot of youngsters and seemed to be anticipating a pleasant voyage, which no doubt they will have, for this is one of the most wonderful canoe trips possible anywhere in Michigan.

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BAREE

Son of Kazan

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

(G. Doubleday, Page & Co.)
WNW Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Part, part dog, when two months old, Baree has his first meeting with an enemy, Papayuchieve (young owl). Fighting hard, the animals are suddenly plunged into a swollen creek.

CHAPTER II.—Baree, buffeted, and half drowned, Baree is finally flung on the bank, but the water had destroyed his ears, so he drools, and he has lost his hearing. Baree's days in life is one of fear and distress. He finally wanders into the trapping grounds of a halfbreed Pierrot. One day, while hunting, Nepeese the Willow. Taking Baree for a wolf, Nepeese shoots and wounds him, but he escapes.

CHAPTER III.—The wolf blood in Baree becomes uppermost. He rapidly learns to hunt, and though he has no comrades and is desperately lonely.

CHAPTER IV.—Following Wakayo, the black bear, Baree steals secretly on the caches of fish the big fellow leaves. He comes again into Pierrot's trapping domain. Pierrot shoots Wakayo, but Baree, who is not yet a dog, not wolf, tries to capture him. Baree is strongly drawn to the girl, but cannot entirely overcome his dread of man.

CHAPTER V.—Baree makes friends with a colony of beavers, losing much of his sense of loneliness.

CHAPTER VI.—Bush McTaggart, factor at Lac Bain, Hudson Bay company, is in love with Nepeese, coveted Nepeese, even to the extent of offering marriage, but makes no progress with her. On his way to Pierrot, Nepeese, having captured Baree in a trap, and in a struggle is bitten. With the dog he comes to Pierrot's cabin.

CHAPTER VII.—Nepeese claims her rights, catching the young, inflicted by McTaggart after the dog had bitten him. Then, promising to give him a definite answer to his lovelorn, Nepeese lures McTaggart to the edge of deep water, and then, by plunging him into the water, at the same time taunting him for presuming to address her. Blood poisoning develops, and Baree, with McTaggart and Pierrot hasten to Lac Bain to secure medical treatment.

CHAPTER VIII.—Nepeese has spent three winters at a mission, where she has learned to read and sew. On her second return, however, she fashions a costume which properly sets forth her great beauty.

CHAPTER IX.—Baree hears the Call of the Wild, and his wolf blood responds. He leaves Nepeese, to find a mate and hunt with the pack. Disappointed, he returns to the cabin, and had been chasing in the expectation of a feast, the wolves turn on Baree. He escapes, though badly hurt, and with the Wild Call definitely extinguished.

CHAPTER X.—Baree returns to Nepeese, who has come to take her for her wolf blood, intent on to settle her. Baree springs at him. The Factor shoots the dog and thinks him dead. While McTaggart struggled with Nepeese, Baree, who had seen them at sight, the father attacks McTaggart. In the fight the Factor shoots and kills Pierrot. Nepeese makes her escape, while McTaggart is pursued. On the verge of capture, the girl plunges into a pool, to what seems certain death.

Chapter XII

A moment later the Factor from Lac Bain stood at the edge of the chasm. His voice had called out in a hoarse bellow—a wild cry of disbelief and horror that had formed the Willow's name as she disappeared. He looked down, clutching his huge red hands and staring in ghastly suspense at the boiling water and black rocks far below. There was nothing there now—no sign of her, no last flash of her pale face and streaming hair in the white foam. And she had done that—to save herself from him!

The soul of the man-beast turned sick within him, so sick that he staggered back, his vision blinded and his legs tottering under him. He had killed Pierrot, and it had been a triumph; all his life he had played the part of the brute with a stoicism and cruelty that had known no shock—nothing like that overwhelmed him now, numbing him to the marrow of his bones until he stood like one paralyzed. He did not see Baree. He did not hear the dog's whining cries at the edge of the chasm. For a few moments the world turned black for him; and then, dragging himself out of his stupor, he ran frantically along the edge of the gorge, looking down wherever his eyes could reach the water, straining for a glimpse of her. At last it grew too deep. There was gone—and she had faced that to escape him!

He mumbled that fact over and over again, stupidly, thickly, as though his brain could grasp nothing beyond it. She was dead. And Pierrot was dead. And he, in a few minutes, had accomplished that all.

He turned back toward the cabin—not by the trail over which he had pursued Nepeese, but straight through the thick brush. Great flakes of snow had begun to fall. He looked at the sky, where banks of dark clouds were rolling up from the south and east. The sun went out. Soon there would be a storm—a heavy snowstorm. The big flakes falling on his naked hands and face set him mind to work. It was lucky for him, this storm. It would cover everything—the fresh trails, even the grave he would dig for Pierrot.

It does not take such a man as the Factor long to recover from a moral concussion. By the time he came in sight of the cabin his mind was again at work on physical things—on the necessities of the situation. The appalling thing, after all, was not that both Pierrot and Nepeese were dead, but that his dream was shattered. It was not that Nepeese was dead, but

that he had lost her. This was his vital disappointment. The other things—his crime—it was easy to cover.

It was not sentiment that made him dig Pierrot's grave close to the princess' mother's under the tall spruce. It was not sentiment that made him dig the grave at all, but caution. He buried Pierrot decently. Then he poured Pierrot's stock of kerosene where it would be most effective and touched a match to it. He stood in the edge of the forest until the cabin was a mass of flames. The freshly made grave was a white mound, and the trails were filling. For the physical things he had done there was no fear in Bush McTaggart's heart as he turned back toward Lac Bain. No one would ever look into the grave of Pierrot du Quebec. And there was no one to betray him if such a miracle happened. But of one thing his black soul would never be able to free itself. Always he would see the pale, triumphant face of the Willow as she stood facing him in that moment of her glory when, even as she was choosing death rather than him, he had cried to himself: "Ah! Is she not wonderful!"

As Bush McTaggart had forgotten Baree, so Baree had forgotten the Factor from Lac Bain. When McTaggart had run along the edge of the chasm, Baree had squatted himself in the foot-beaten plot of snow where Nepeese had last stood, his body stiffened and his forefeet braced as he looked down. He had seen her take the leap. Many times that summer he had followed her in her daring dives into the deep, quiet water of the pool. But this was a tremendous dive. She had never dived into a place like that.

He could see the black heads of the rocks appearing and disappearing in the whirling foam like the heads of monsters at play: the roar of the water filled him with dread; his eyes caught the swift rush of crumbled ice between the rock walls. And she had gone down there!

He had a great desire to follow her, to jump in, as he had always jumped in after her. She was surely down there, even though he could not see her. Probably she was playing among the rocks and hiding herself in the white froth and wondering why he didn't come. But he hesitated—hesitated with his head and neck over the abyss, and his forefeet giving way a little in the snow. With an effort he dragged himself back and whimpered. He barked—the short, sharp signal with which he always called her. There was no answer. Again and again he barked, and always there was nothing but the roar of the water that came back to him. Then for a few moments he stood back, silent and listening, his body shivering with the strange dread that was possessing him.

The snow was falling now, and McTaggart had returned to the cabin. After a little Baree followed in the chasm, and he had made along the edge of the chasm, and wherever McTaggart had stopped to peer over, Baree paused also. For a space his hatred of the man was burned up in his desire to join the Willow, and he continued along the gorge until, a quarter of a mile beyond where the Factor had last looked into it, he came to the narrow trail down which he and Nepeese had many times adventured in quest of rock-violets. The twisting path led down the face of the cliff, and the snow was filled with snow now, but Baree cleared his way through it until at last he stood at the edge of the unfrozen torrent. Nepeese was not here. He whined, and barked again, but this time there was in his signal to her an uneasy repression, a whispering note which told him he did not expect a reply. For five minutes after that he sat on his haunches in the snow, stolid as a rock. What it was that came down out of the dark mystery and tumult of the chasm to him, what spirit-whispers of nature that told him the truth, it is beyond the power of reason to explain. But he listened, and he looked; and his muscles twitched as the truth grew in him; and at last he raised his head slowly until his black muzzle pointed to the white storm in the sky, and out of his throat there went forth the quavering, long-drawn howl of the wolf who mourns outside the tepee of a master who is newly dead.

On the trail, heading for Lac Bain, Bush McTaggart heard that cry and shivered.

It was the smell of smoke thickening in the air until it stung his nostrils, that drew Baree at last away from the chasm and back to the cabin. There was not much left when he came to the clearing. Where the cabin had been was a red-hot, smoldering mass. For a long time he sat watching it, still waiting and still listening. He no longer felt the effect of the bullet that had stunned him, but his senses were undergoing another change now, as strange and unreal as their struggle against that darkness of near-death in the cabin. In a space that had not covered more than an hour the world had twisted itself grotesquely for Baree. That long ago the Willow was sitting before her little mirror in the cabin, talking to him and laughing in her happiness, while he lay in vast contentment on the floor. And now there was no cabin, no Nepeese, no Pierrot. He did not go nearer to the smoldering mass of the cabin, but slinking low, made his way about the circle of the trail to the dog-corral. This took him under the tall spruce. For a full minute he paused here, sniffing at the freshly made mound under its white blanket of snow. When he went on, he slunk still lower, and his ears were flat against his head.

The dog-corral was open and empty. McTaggart had seen that to that. Again Baree squatted back on his haunches and sent forth the death-howl. This time it was for Pierrot. In it there was a different note from that of the chasm: it was positive, certain. In the chasm his cry had been tempered with doubt—a questioning hope, something that was so almost human that McTaggart had shivered on the trail. But Baree knew what lay in that freshly dug snow-covered grave. A scant three feet of earth could not

hide its secret from him. There was death—definite and unequivocal. But for Nepeese he was still hoping and seeking.

Until noon he did not go far from the cabin, but only once did he actually approach and sniff about the black pile of steaming timbers. Again and again he circled the edge of the clearing, keeping just within the bush and timber, sniffing the air and listening. Twice he went back to the chasm. Late in the afternoon there came to him a sudden impulse that carried him swiftly through the forest. He did not run openly now; caution, suspicion and fear had roused in him the instincts of the wolf. With his ears flattened against the side of his head, his tail drooping until the tip of it dragged the snow, and his back sagging in the curious, evasive gait of the wolf, he scarcely made himself distinguishable from the shadows of the spruce and balsams.

There was no faltering in the trail Baree made; it was straight as a rope might have been drawn through the forest, and it brought him, early in the dusk, to the open spot where Nepeese had fled with him that day she had pushed McTaggart over the edge of the precipice into the pool. In the place of the balsam shelter of that day there was now a water-tight birch-bark tepee which Pierrot had helped the Willow to make during the summer. Baree went straight to it and thrust in his head with a low and expectant whine.

There was no answer. It was dark and cold in the tepee. He could make out indistinctly the two blankets that were always in it, the row of big tin boxes in which Nepeese kept her stores, and the stove which Pierrot had improvised out of scraps of iron and heavy tin. But Nepeese was not there. And there was no sign of her outside. The snow was unbroken except by his own trail. It was dark when he returned to the burned cabin. All that night he hung about the deserted dog-corral, and all through the night the snow fell steadily, so that by dawn he sank into it to his shoulders when he moved out into the clearing.

With day the sky had cleared. The sun came up, and the world was almost too dazzling for the eyes. It warmed Baree's blood with new hope and expectation. His brain struggled even more eagerly than yesterday to comprehend. Surely the Willow would be returning soon! He would hear her voice. She would appear suddenly out of the forest. He would receive some signal from her. One of these things, or all of them, must happen. He stopped sharply in his tracks at every sound, and sniffed the air from every point of the wind. He was traveling ceaselessly.

His body made deep trails in the snow around and over the huge white mound where the cabin had stood; his tracks led from the corral to the tall spruce, and they were as numerous as the footprints of a wolf-pack for half a mile up and down the chasm.

On the afternoon of this day the second big impulse came to him. It was not reason, and neither was it instinct alone. It was the struggle half-way between, the brute mind fighting at its best with the mystery of an intangible thing—something that could not be seen by eye or heard by the ear. Nepeese was not in the cabin,



She Was Not at the Tepee.

because there was no cabin. She was not at the tepee. He could find no trace of her in the chasm. She was not with Pierrot under the big spruce.

Therefore, unreasoning but sure, he began to follow the old trap-line into the north and west.

• • • •

No man has ever looked clearly into

the mystery of death as it is implanted

upon the senses of the northern dog.

It comes to him, sometimes, with the

wind; most frequently it must come

with the wind, and yet there are ten

thousand masters in the northland

who will swear that their dogs have

known warning of death hours before

it actually came; and there are many

of these thousands who know from ex-

perience that their teams will stop a

quarter of a mile from a stranger

cabin in which there is unburred dead.

Yesterday Baree had smelled death,

and he knew without process of rea-

soning that the dead was Pierrot. How

he knew this, and why he accepted the

fact as inevitable, is one of the mys-

teries which at times seems to give

the direct challenge to those who con-

cide nothing more than instinct to the

brute mind. He knew that Pierrot

was dead without exactly knowing

what death was. But of one thing he

was sure: he would never see Pierrot

again; he would never hear his voice

again; he would never hear again the

swish-swish-swish of his snowshoes in

the trail ahead, and so on to the trap-

line he did not look for Pierrot. Pier-

rot was gone forever. But Baree had

not yet associated death with Nepeese.

He believed that Nepeese was alive,

and he was now just as sure that he

would overtake her on the trap-line

as he was positive, yesterday that he

Chronic Ills

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pointment.

would find her at the birch-bark tepee. Since yesterday morning's breakfast with the Willow, Baree had gone without eating; to appease his hunger meant to hunt, and his mind was too filled with his quest of Nepeese for that. He would have gone hungry all that day, but in the third mile from the cabin he came to a trap in which

there was a big snowshoe rabbit. The rabbit was still alive, and he killed it and ate his fill. Until dark he did not miss a meal. In one of them there was a lynx; in another a fisher-cat: out on the white surface of a lake he sniffted at a snowy mound under which lay the body of a red fox killed by one of Pierrot's poison baits. Both the lynx and the fisher-cat were alive, and the steel chains of their traps clanked sharply as they prepared to give Baree battle. But Baree was uninterested. He hurried on, his uneasiness growing as the day darkened and he found no sign of the Willow.

It was a wonderfully clear night after the storm—cold and brilliant, with the shadows standing out as clearly as living things. The third idea came to Baree now. He was, like all animals, largely of one idea at a time—a creature with whom all lesser impulses were governed by a single leading impulse. And this impulse, in the glow of the starlit night, was to reach as quickly as possible the first of Pierrot's two cabins on the trap-line. There he would find Nepeese!

We won't call the process by which Baree came to this conclusion a process of reasoning; instinct or reasoning, whatever it was, a fixed and positive faith came to Baree just the same. He began to miss the traps in his haste to cover distance—to reach the cabin.

On the afternoon of this day the second big impulse came to him. It was not reason, and neither was it instinct alone. The remaining fifteen were the most difficult. In the open spaces the snow was belly-deep and soft; frequently he plunged through drifts in which for a few moments he was buried.

Three times during the early part of the night Baree heard the savage dirge of the wolves. Once it was a wild paean of triumph as the hunters pulled down their kill less than half a mile away in the deep forest. But the voice no longer called to him. It was repellent—a voice of hatred and of treachery. Each time that he heard it he stopped in his tracks and snarled, while his spine stiffened.

At midnight Baree came to the tiny amphitheater in the forest where Pierrot had cut the logs for the first of his trap-line cabins. For at least a minute Baree stood at the edge of the clearing, his ears very alert, his eyes bright with hope and expectation, while he sniffed the air. There was no smoke, no sound, no light in the one window of the log shack. His disappointment fell on him even as he stood there; again he sensed the fact of his aloneness, of the barrenness of his quest. There was a disheartened slouch to his body, as he made his way through the snow to the cabin door. He had traveled twenty-five miles, and he was tired.

The snow was drifted deep at the doorway, and here Baree sat down and waited. It was no longer the anxious, questioning whine of a few hours ago. Now it was a voiceless and a dead despair. For half an hour he sat shivering with his back to the door and his face to the starlit wilderness, as if there still remained the fleeting hope that Nepeese might follow after him over the trail. Then he burrowed himself a hole deep in the snowdrift and passed the remainder

Scenes around Harbor Springs, Michigan, fittingly called the "Naples of the North"



Two hundred and sixty Michigan editors and their families, who recently enjoyed the annual summer outing of the Michigan Press Association at Harbor Springs, are agreed that section holds unusual charms and recreational features for a summer outing. Rich in everything that might lure the vacationist or summer visitor, Harbor Springs and vicinity, boasting of fine hotel facilities, beautiful drives, bathing and boating features, as well as rare Indian mythology, presents opportunities as a summer playground that are unusual, even in Michigan. The live Chamber of Commerce of Harbor Springs has done much to popularize this section, through their courteous and efficient handling of inquiries from prospective visitors.

Description of the above pictures: (1) L. A. Clark, founder of the Harbor Springs Republican in 1875 now the Emmet County Graphic; (2) Elmer J. Hanna, present publisher of the Emmet County Graphic at Harbor Springs; (3) Wauquonton Hotel, of which L. G. Davis is proprietor and manager; (4) Water-front along Little Traverse Bay; (5) Ramona Park Hotel before the addition of the new wing, Frits Cremer proprietor; (6) Lawn of the Ramona Park Hotel on Little Traverse Bay; (7) Emmet Hotel at Harbor Springs, A. J. Simpson, proprietor; (8) Forest Beach Inn, Sager & Reeves, proprietors; (9) Indians constructing log cabin near Harbor Springs; (10) Steamer "America," owned by Rowe Brothers, at dock at Harbor Springs.



Everybody Loses When Timber Burns

Six Rules For Preventing Fire In The Forests

1. **Matches**—Be sure your match is out. Break it in two before you throw it away.

2. **Tobacco**—Be sure that pipe ashes and cigar or cigarette stubs are dead before throwing them away. Never throw them into brush, leaves, or needles.

3. **Making Camp**—Before building a fire, clear away all inflammable material within four feet in diameter. Dig a hole in the center and let your camp fire keep your fire small. Never build it against trees or logs or near brush.

4. **Breaking Camp**—Never break camp until your fire is out—dead out.

5. **Brush Burning**—Never burn brush or brush piles while another or while there is the slightest danger that the fire will get away.

6. **How to Put Out a Camp Fire**—Stir the coals while soaking them with water. Turn small sticks and brush both sides. Wet the ground around the fire. If you can't get water, stir the dirt and spread it down until packed tight over and around the fire. Be sure the last spark is dead.

Michigan is the nation's playground. Last year 2,500,000 vacationists enjoyed Michigan's natural beauty. And summer visitors spent \$200,000,000 last year in Michigan.

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Last year forest fires burned over 725,928 acres. These fires in addition destroyed a proportionate amount of property and the cost to suppress them alone amounted to \$125,042.88.

Extinguish camp fires . . . break your match . . . "Heel In" your lighted cigar, cigarette or pipe ashes. Don't scatter refuse. For **EVERYBODY** loses—when timber burns.

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SUMMARY OF NURSING SERVICE

(Continued from first page) warning to build up nutrition and not ignore its early signs for nutrition is the foundation of health and first step in the prevention of tuberculosis and many other ills.

This winter we had an epidemic of German measles, which was in no way serious, but, having no symptoms, defied control. It came up continually like mushrooms, over night. Red measles got a start later, but was carefully watched, and so far has been confined to a half dozen children.

A few cases of whooping cough have been reported but not until they were nearly well. It has not been in school. However, it is often in the summer that these things are spread when the children are not under the close observation of the teacher and nurse. It is only by prompt reporting and watching that such things for which there are no vaccines, can be controlled.

Diphtheria was in three families in Grayling in 1925. In the spring of 1926 it was in the county, resulting in one death because of closed roads and lack of immunity. Last fall one case came into Grayling from Detroit, but it came into an immunized home and nothing more was heard of it. In Frederic there was one case in an unimmunized family. Nearly all the children in the county are immunized for diphtheria, but there still remains some very little children in Grayling and throughout the county who should be given attention. Some people think that any serum given protects against everything. It does not. Immunizing by serum is a scientific application of nature's own method and is perfectly safe. All children should get all immunity available as early as possible, vaccination and toxin-anti-toxin in the first year. They would not mind it and would then be safe from some of the most dangerous diseases.

Education is necessary. Study all you can about each disease. It is here that the home hygiene classes have helped much I believe, where we have threshed out these questions until, I hope, we now understand.

As soon as scarlet fever serum is easily available that safety also should be secured to the little ones early and probably bad tonsils, operation for removal, or the numerous more or less serious ills of later life would thus be avoided, for scarlet fever is to blame for many of the bad tonsils and they in turn for rheumatism, gall bladder infection, diseased kidneys, and a not yet fully known list of ills, but the list is growing continually. At present diseased tonsils should be examined by a doctor and his advice followed in regard to them. To do this is an economy, often saving many calls for the physician during the year and many diseases in later life that cannot be cured by calling the physician, and possibly a great shortening of life itself.

The remainder of this year, besides putting my records in shape, I hope to see that many tonsil cases are cared for. It is not possible to see to all, but I urge every one now to consider any in your family seriously and attend to them. I would urge all the women and the older girls especially, to use any opportunity to attend a home hygiene class. Those who have taken the work this year all feel that they have gained much. It is not alone in knowing how to handle the sick, but in how to prevent sickness that the advantage lies.

The main job of the year has been home hygiene classes which can be reported in a few words and with few figures, but I think my students will agree that it has not been done with little labor. Forty-eight students were enrolled in two adult classes in Grayling and one adult and one night school class in Frederic. Two or three of those in Grayling had been in previous classes at war time, but one is here to tell you that she found many new things to learn. Out of these seventeen today receive certificates and some receive school credit.

This spring we secured the services of Dr. Florence Butler (McCann) and with the donation of a dental chair now have a dental clinic for the Grayling school. I hope it may develop to larger usefulness, but I urge you all to keep the children's teeth repaired and get the work done early. Discharging teeth are one of the causes of malnutrition.

Now with a number of home calls, tonsil cases, and putting the finishing touch to things I expect to be sufficiently busy but if time permits I shall be glad to give some work in home hygiene while I am still here. I would urge you all to make the acquaintance of the new nurse at once. It was nearly two years before I was able to be of service to some parts of the county and there are some things yet undone that I could have and should have done had it been possible. I wish I could have accomplished more and I am sure that those who cooperate most with the nurse get the most out of her service. The result of my work could easily have been doubled by cooperation even though this community has been an unusually cooperative one, and it is not in a spirit of complaint but a tip as to how to get the most for your money, that I am saying this. I beg of you not to regret my going and consider the new nurse a stranger but let her pick up the work just as I lay it down and go on. There is for each of you only one face to remember, but for her there are many. Assist her all you can.

There are also trials to learn. Parent-Teachers Association and Junior Red Cross I appeal to you to assist me before I leave to label all the school roads for her and so save her time. Try to get your Parent-Teachers Association units together and meet her.

If as many tell me you appreciate the work I have done, I will know how much by the value you attach to the work and how much you help it on. Only by cooperation can we work together and in order to cooperate we have, like a great family, to put aside the unessential points. We can find no one who is perfect. We must use the good that is in us all and overcome and overlook the imperfect. We must help each other in charitableness, without prejudice, but trying to see each other in the eyes of truth. We must look to the greater issues, forget ourselves and our petty differences and prejudices, and not let the little details of our home or locality enter into the solution of the problems and projects of the larger group.

Our little lives are unimportant.



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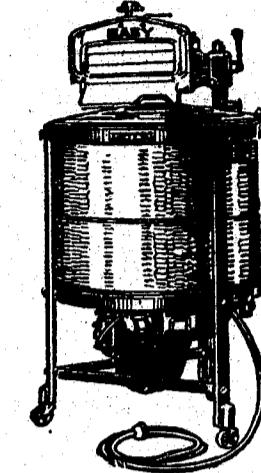
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FREDERIC

Miss Grace Nichols of Bay City visited with Miss Lola Craven last week. Albert Lewis had his tonsils removed last week.

Charles Craven is employed at the military reservation.

Mr. and Mrs. John Park who two years ago had an accident on the outskirts of Frederic passed through town enroute from Harbor Beach to St. Ignace.

Mrs. Henry Lumen expects to spend the 4th with her daughter, Mrs. Ethel Jones at Burt Lake.

Harold Leggett entertained his two brothers from Cheboygan last week.

Mrs. Ray Hopkins returned to Birmingham last week much improved in health.

Mr. George Thomas is beginning his harvest of strawberries this week. The ball game Sunday was exceptionally good.

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Any information and first Proceedings in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

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